

The Charlotte News

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Sunday Morning, Jan 28, 1911
N-beer is packing its grip.

How did Anson get along before the Gypstes came?

Charlotte harbors more spankable timber than any town in Dixie.

The Greensboro News has begun to sweat Butler already.

The festive egg has even soared out of reach of the nog.

On the third strike we shall win. The pennant is ours.

The "Harem skirt" is said to be an affinity of the hobble.

The hookworm is sometimes responsible for the bookworm.

Charlotte dirt is keeping company with meat quotations.

No. "Anxious Enquirer," aviators are not employed to secure fertilizer from the air.

Men may come and men may go but the South Carolina dispensary scandal goes on forever.

The Houston Post is sorrowing over the proposition to introduce water wagons in Texas.

Jeffries Davis probably never heard that story about the kettle and the pot.

Asheville calls out "committees of one hundred" as if there were some to spare.

"Eggs are going down," reads a headline in the Winston Journal. And how else would you get them there?

It is emphatically not the time to take 'em off, regardless of what the ground hog may say.

Without doubt the man who believes that foxes climb trees should vote to abolish near-beer.

"The White Sister" was almost good enough to make us forget "The Nigger."

We are anxious to see that law which gives judges authority to exile citizens for minor offenses.

In the name of decency, and for the sake of the home, don't open any wider the door to divorce.

After giving it to the rest of us, Aunt Carrie Nation is afflicted with "nervous breakdown."

Editor Jesse Clark, of the Raleigh Times, goes to the legislature by day and sings to his hookworm by night.

Thanks to Senator Overman and others, Charlotte retains her mint, even though her julep is but a memory of yesteryear.

This continual nagging at Col. Bryan only goes to prove that the world will not permit a man to mind his own business.

Dr. Stiles says there are 5,000,000 hookworm victims in the United States. The Raleigh Times has company at any rate.

The Winston Sentinel—already one of the state's most attractive dailies, has taken on the Associated Press service.

The disposition of the Raleigh News and Observer is improving. It has not become red-headed over anything the legislature has done.

It is a pity the anarchist didn't think to commit suicide before killing David Graham Phillips—one of the brightest lights in the galaxy of authors.

Ship subsidy stock is on the decline. It begins to look as if the treasury will once more be spared from the onslaught of the soft-snap grabbers.

If the plans of the ship subsidy seekers were realized Uncle Sam would set a little gang of ship owners and ship builders up in business and then modestly be allowed to enjoy glory rather than dividends.

Hully Goe—Luke Lea—Tennessee.

TO INVITE INDUSTRIES.

In order to attract new enterprises to the city it is necessary that a concerted and persistent effort be put forth by those interested in adding to the industrial strength of the city.

Other cities by the score are going after new enterprises with a faith and a determination which is achieving results.

Baltimore has adopted the policy of offering new industries free sites for location. Many towns and cities exempt new concerns from taxation for a certain period of years, in order to enable them to tide over successfully the "infant industry" stage of their growth.

Boards of trade, chambers of commerce, boosters' clubs and other similar organizations bent upon expanding municipal assets in all parts of the state are going out and bringing into the fold new enterprises of all descriptions. Greenville, S. C., is one of the most active cities in this respect just now, and during the past two months that town alone has subscribed in the neighborhood of \$500,000 to new enterprises.

A factory that employs a hundred or so hands benefits almost every class of business. The merchant shares increased trade. The grocer gets his part of the weekly payroll. The clothier, baker, ice man, coal man, insurance man, banker—all benefit by the increased revenue turned loose. The city benefits by increased taxes and in other ways.

Beside the expenditure of capital swells the assets of the town, and broadens its financial and industrial life in many ways.

There is no sound reason why Charlotte should not go out after new enterprises and get results.

The city needs them. Advantages of geographical location, proximity to raw material in many lines, excellence of shipping facilities, etc., are such as should appeal to the prospective capitalist settler. Once his attention has been attracted to these advantages, scarcely any city in the South has more to offer the manufacturer.

In an exclusive story, published Friday, The News told of the proposed formation of a sort of underwriters association—a company whose object shall be to secure new enterprises for the city. Among the promoters are such level headed men as E. D. Lata.

According to the reported plans, it is proposed not only to invite manufacturers but to offer still further inducements in the form of stock subscriptions, etc.

In the opinion of The News this is a long step in the right direction. Some such organization has been needed for years. There is no reason why the objects sought after should not be easily obtained by an organization made up of such men as are connected with its name.

There is every reason, as we have said, why Charlotte should attract enterprises more easily than almost any other city in the South.

At the very door of the cotton and lumber supply—the state's two great industries—it should be an easy matter to convince manufacturers that the location of a factory in this vicinity would be a wise venture.

High Point has in the neighborhood of 60 furniture factories. They are prosperous. They pay handsome dividends. They are operated by an altogether desirable set of workmen. They have made that town one of the most active and energetic in the state. The Grand Rapids of North Carolina is known the world over for its principal product of manufacture. The reason why manufacturers have done so well there is because they located their plants close to the limitless supply of raw material to be found in Western North Carolina. They can turn out a bed or a chair cheaper than the same product can be made in Grand Rapids and shipped back South, for the simple reason that they saved the very considerable item of freight rates both ways. Once our furniture was bought in Chicago or Grand Rapids or New York, we had to pay a price based upon the cost of manufacture, plus the additional item of freightage both on the raw material to the factory and on the finished product back to the Southern consumer. Naturally enough the same product sold at a price based upon a cost of production that does not include this enormous item found a ready market in the Southern field over the same product based upon a higher cost of production.

Recently published figures show that while a great deal of raw timber is consumed by North Carolina factories, the output is by no means used thus, for the simple reason that the supply is much greater than the demand from the present number of factories.

A great deal of the rough lumber is shipped out of the state, to be made up into finished goods elsewhere, where outside manufacturers enjoy the profits therefrom. This should not be.

The raw material should be utilized by home industries. If the few that are running today are eminently successful, due to these natural advantages, does it not stand to reason that others would share the same thrift?

High Point is no nearer to the supply of raw material than is Charlotte. If a furniture factory is a good investment in High Point it would be an equally decided success in Charlotte.

We have dwelt at length on this one avenue which is opened to the

MANUFACTURER—that of woodworking.

There are others. Situated at the very door of vast supplies of raw cotton, manufacturing in this direction on a larger scale would pay.

During the past month two new mills have been organized in Greenville with one million dollars capital each.

Greenville has no advantage to offer the manufacturer of cotton which Charlotte does not possess. Why not go after the prospective cotton manufacturer?

There are dozens of open doors of this kind. We have mentioned only two.

The next few years should witness the location here of many diversified industries, and with some of the leading spirits of the city resolutely planning to go out after them, we may expect a new day in the industrial life of the city.

ANOTHER INNOCENT BYSTANDER

"Charlotte is discussing a \$1,000,000 bond issue for municipal improvements. The consolation or inducement presented to tax payers is thus given by The News:

"As to the payment of these bonds—that people of the present time need not concern themselves about that. When the time comes to pay them there will be more people and richer people here to do that, and they will regard it as a bill well worth footing."

"Succeeding generations have our sympathy."—Union Republican.

Oh Friend—kind, merciful, generous one—spare us! Is it not enough that we should answer for our own mistakes?

Must we thus be victimized by shafts of satire which other heads than ours have called forth?

We accept your apologies for this grievous blunder in identity, but what are vain regrets to a bruised spirit?

It was ever thus with the "innocent bystander." As another victim of the unloaded editorial gun, we crave your pity.

We never thought it, dreamed it, said it—in our wildest moments.

With yourself "future generations" have our sympathy. Surely to thrust upon them this burden with no sound excuse in reason, or logic, is cruel, and truly we sympathize with those hapless sons and daughters of the next cycle.

But there is no solace. To be credited with such devil-take-the-future doctrine, when our sincerest efforts have been put forth in the interest of the next generation is more than mortal can brook.

Please take aim before you shoot hereafter.

After all, to speak plainly, it is simply a question of jealousy. The denominational schools, some of them at least, don't want to see the state schools prosper, because they don't want them to be bigger and better than themselves.—Raleigh Times.

And if this statement were true, (which we do not believe at all), we take it the rule is one which would work both ways.

As for ourselves, we are of the opinion that the men behind both state and denominational colleges are entirely too big to be guided by the narrowness and prejudice with which they are accused.

It is a little strange that the million dollar bond advocates did not include a small portion for the work of public health. Much preventable disease. Many unnecessary deaths and the same puny pittance of a few hundred dollars for the preservation of that which if infinitely more important than interurban railways or street improvements.

"Spartanburg is now absorbed in the inspiring pastime of writing inscriptions for the Confederate monument."—Spartanburg Herald.

Inscription writing is said to be one of the chief occupations of Spartanburg citizens.

The Raleigh Times thinks that since Mr. Latta is buying up so much Charlotte real estate he must be planning to raise cotton. Wherein Charlotte dirt differs from Raleigh soil, which is notoriously incapable of sprouting peas or producing any crop save hookworms.

In two months' time Greenville, S. C., capitalists subscribed \$600,000 to new enterprises. This should make the Columbia tightwads ashamed of themselves.

"Blessed are the pie-makers" softly murmurs the Greensboro News. Aw, Git out! Since you have joined the ranks of the Hearst Independent Invincibles what chance have you for pie?

To show how far behind Columbia, S. C. is, the inhabitants of that town still say, "I seen" and "I taken" with the same complaisance that Greensboroians say "Looks like."

It does look as if there is something radically wrong when the governor of the state and members of the state supreme court bench draw smaller salaries than many county clerks.

The Salisbury Post refers to the president of the Southbound railroad as Colonel "Freeze." That pun will doubtless receive a cold reception in Winston-Salem.

"Baked possum and taters maketh a full man."—Greensboro News.

There you go again. Maketh a "full man" or a man full?

MAY UTLEY AND HER KIND.

"Leave Charlotte within 24 hours," was the order of the court in the case of May Utley. And this in the face of the pitiful plea of the outcast, "Let me stay at home. Let me eat the diet of wormwood and acid, offered by a charitable public, in the place where I was born. Let me remain in Charlotte—the scene of my undoing, the place of my ruin, but home, none the less."

But the law of the court is immutable. The girl was turned out into the street—a vagabond to endure enforced exile from a place she had learned to call home, as a wandering Cain, bearing the flaming brand of disgrace.

Unless you have read Edward Everett Hale's "Man Without a Country" it will be almost impossible to understand the exquisite torture endured by the creature without a home.

It is not the judge that we would criticize so much as the system which generated and countenances this cowardly method of dealing with outcasts—this shuffling of responsibility, this supreme piety which passes along contamination lest the hands of society be polluted.

With all our vaunted charity, with all of our religion, we are sometimes willing to stone the scarlet woman, even though, as a sorrowing Mary, her pleas of repentance mingle with the harsh tones of her sentence.

No home for May Utley, and yet a warm welcome for the lecherous beasts who fashioned her ruin, who taught her the hell of the outcast, who schooled her in the ways of vice!

No home for a ruined girl, in a city of thousands of professed Christians, who weep as they read of the compassion shown by their Master to that other sinning woman!

With all of our rescue homes, our reformatories for children, our homes for mental and physical unfortunates, have we no home for the woman who is a moral defective?

May Utley was young when the serpent entered her Eden of purity. Perhaps her environment in early years was not so conducive to righteousness as yours or mine. Perhaps the lessons of discretion were not taught her as they should have been. Perhaps, as the lawyers would say, there were extenuating circumstances which would explain why this frail piece of clay stumbled and fell where others managed to keep upon the narrow path. But even if the child could offer dozens of excuses would they be considered as pertinent by her charitable judges?

Are there not Pharisees, in sheep's clothing today, as there were in centuries past, willing to stone the fallen woman?

The system is all wrong. No matter to what depths this child has fallen it is the duty of a purer society to reclaim her, to lift her up rather than kick her down—to point out the path of reform rather than to open the door of exit.

Have centuries of civilization and Christianity not taught us the lesson of compassion? Can we supinely fold our arms and exile the fallen and still claim to follow the teachings of Him who said "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavily laden," and "Let him who is guiltless cast the first stone?"

What effort has Christianity put forth to save May Utley? When has the spirit of sweet charity fallen upon her face, traced with sin?

"Leave the city within twenty-four hours!"

"It is no place for the outcast. It has no home for the prostitute. Its reform of charity was not meant for the scarlet woman."

Even granting that her presence is a contamination, is it the part of fairness or wisdom to rear her, and permit her ruin, then to pass her along to another community? Is this the way to solve the social problem, by transferring that which we do not care to take the pains to harbor and reform? Is this not a sort of quick remedy which works both ways, and which permits the filling up of the city with undesirable as fast as they are discarded?

If we hear of a tubercular patient, we do not send it away. We attempt to treat it. If in a case of smallpox develops, we do not deport it, but provide a place where treatment can be effected. But for diseases of the heart, of the soul, infinitely more fatal in their results, we offer another remedy from that given in cases of diseases of the body.

The injustice of this uncharitable, unchristian system is enough to make the angels weep.

What is the mission of the perfect, if not to ease the burdens of the imperfect? What is the lesson of humanity if not to lift the fallen, and give strength to the weak?

After all is it not true that our system of treating such women as May Utley—and there are thousands of them—tends to consummate rather than prevent their utter and absolute degradation?

There was no home for the Nazarene in the Inn—and there is none for this creature of his handiwork in our city.

That fellow Marshall who wanted a free text-book bill passed for the state showed his insincerity when he objected to its application to his county.

BACK-BITING.

You tell me, friend, that Mr. Wax abuses folks behind their backs. I surely do agree with you that such a trick will never do; but Mr. Wax is out of town, and you, who roast him up and down are guilty of the meanness that you say he keeps beneath his hat. I think it is a vicious plan to score and vilify a man as you are doing here today—and Mr. Wax so far away! I think it best to try to find the goodness in a neighbor's mind, to note the virtues of his heart, and not be tearing him apart, and gloating over his little sins with fendish and exultant grins. I hold it wise to seek the best that lies in every human breast, and when that habit's gained, in time, all human nature seems sublime. To look for blemishes and faults in those who on life's highway wait, to always speak the carping word is foolish, wicked and absurd. The man who does it narrow grows; he fills his sunny world with foes; he's like the digger in a mine who overlooks the ores that shine, the gems that might be all his own, to gather quartz and worthless stone.

WALT MASON.

Gentle Raps at The News

Hookworm and Bonds. Patton, of the Charlotte News, seems to be scared of bonds, too. Looks to us like all the hookworm advocates are lining up against bonds and all the anti-hookwormers for bonds.—Raleigh Times.

Lighting Headquarters. "Give us more light!" exclaims the Charlotte News. All right, beloved, subscribe for half a dozen copies of the Durham Sun.—Durham Sun.

The Hookworm and Hair. What effect does the hookworm have on the color of the hair? Patton, of the Charlotte News, says it causes red hair, but Cowan, of the Wilmington Dispatch, resents the allegation and threatens to show the allegator a thing or two. We also expect to see Whichard, of the Greenville Reflector, for obvious reasons, come to the defense of the red-headed man. Patton, however, has been making a special study of hookworm and may be able to defend his position.—Raleigh Times.

Let it Booze Away. Time we expressed hope for the dissolution of the dissolute Standard Oil, the Greenville Reflector butted in with the suggestion that it would be more fitting for it to evaporate and then the Raleigh Evening Times rushed forward with the declaration that it could go to blazes. Now the Charlotte News wants it to ooze away. Next we expect the Durham Sun to wish it to boeze away.—Wilmington Dispatch.

Sorrel Tops et Al. Since Editor Clark, of The Raleigh Times, has proven himself to be both a resourceful and clever sleuth in his hookworm investigations, we name him as a committee of one to pass upon the color of hair effected by Editors Cowan and Whichard. Let the report be made at the Winston meeting.—Charlotte News.

We didn't know that the gentlemen mentioned had any decided "effect" on the hair of any color. Sorrel tops are not contagious and we see no reason why they should have any "effect" on the surroundings.—Raleigh Times.

Thanks He's Immune. What effect does the hookworm have on the color of the hair? Patton, of the Charlotte News, says it causes red hair, but Cowan, of the Wilmington Dispatch, resents the allegation and threatens to show the allegator a thing or two. We also expect to see Whichard, of the Greenville Reflector, for obvious reasons, come to the defense of the red-headed man. Patton, however, has been making a special study of hookworm and may be able to defend his position.—Raleigh Times.

Go way, boy and quit such silly questions. We can't see that this hookworm business was ever born. But, by the way of information according to the theorists, hookworms have a hankering after pale, sallow folks, and don't waste breath trying to catch the florid kind.—Greenville Daily Reflector.

Heavings Spare Us. Time we expressed hope for the dissolution of the dissolute Standard Oil, the Greenville Reflector butted in with the suggestion that it would be more fitting for it to evaporate and then the Raleigh Daily Times rushed forward with the declaration that it could go to blazes. Now the Charlotte News wants it to ooze away. Next we expect the Durham Sun to wish it to boeze away.—Wilmington Dispatch.

And from the recent decision in the case it seems that the sentiment put into the mouth of the Durham Sun about expresses the situation.—Raleigh Evening Times.

We appreciate the solicitude of the Wilmington Dispatch in thinking ahead for us. This is an unctuous matter. We think we would have said in the first place, if the Standard Oil company wanted to do the "refined" thing, "let it out." "Booze away" is good, for then possibly they might have arrested it for drunkenness, and got a fine after all. But it strikes us "snooze away" would be better, after the lights are out.—Durham Sun.

A Good Proposition. Wouldn't you regard a company owning the electric railway systems of Greenville, Anderson, Charlotte, and possibly, of other Piedmont cities, and having these connected by interurban lines, a pretty good company in which to own stock? These are growing towns in a growing section.—Spartanburg Herald.

That Bond Issue

The Same Old Story. It begins to look as if Charlotte would have a rather hard time before that million dollar bond issue is carried. The city is already bonded for over a million and a quarter and according to the esteemed News the people want to know where the money is to come from to even pay the interest. The income now is only \$200,000, while if the bonds are voted it will take \$125,000 to pay interest charges. The News tells why the amount of taxes is so small—under valuation of property, the same old story everywhere.—Greensboro Record.

A Bond Issue. An editorial in Wednesday's Charlotte News in regard to a proposed bond issue makes interesting reading, and just now it is applicable to Concord, as a bill has been introduced at Raleigh to allow the water and light board of Concord to issue bonds for \$50,000. It is all right to make public improvements when they are needed, but at the same time, it is also advisable to look into the method of spending large amounts of money. We reproduce a part of the News' timely editorial for the benefit of the Concord public.

The News is anxious to hear more details of the plans of the bond advocates.

What means are to be adopted to increase revenue to such an extent as to meet heavily increased burdens? And if such plans are formulated, where is the million to be spent—exactly where and how? Also who is to handle the amount? Will all sections of the city share alike the vast investment in improvement funds? These are matters about which the average voter, who pays the freight desires to know. The city needs improvements. There is no doubt of this and the News yields to none in its desire to see the pressing needs supplied. But, before we bond future generations, is it not the course of wisdom to sit down and soberly count the cost?

Supposing all property in the city were assessed according to its true value, would there be any necessity for issuing one million dollars in bonds?

If there are no other means by which these needs can be supplied, The News favors bonds—that is for specific purposes, and under certain conditions. As stated before, it is a matter upon which it is almost impossible for an intelligent opinion until more light is thrown upon the subject.—Concord Times.

The Bond Issue. Editor The News:—Before giving my support to the issue of bonds I would like to see the question settled as to the equalization of taxation, and if this is done it is my opinion that a much smaller amount will be required, and if it is not done, or made plain to the people that it will be done, it is not probable that the bond issue will get the support of the voters.

For my own part I could not conscientiously support a measure that would raise taxes on the poor man's little home which is already loaded down with taxes beyond and out of proportion to the rich man's valuable holdings which are now listed at a valuation ridiculously low.

First and foremost all property ought to be listed at its real value and the rate of taxation so adjusted as to meet the requirements of the occasion and then we would not have to go blindly about it but would know just what we were doing.

In speaking of the poor man's burdens of taxation there is one subject that has been long uppermost in my mind, but overlooked by the public. I refer to the manner of listing property without allowing the deduction to the extent of the mortgage resting upon it. For instance a man buys a home

for \$3,000 and pays \$1,000, giving mortgage for the balance. He returns this property at the purchase price, owned by him, and the mortgage is not also expected to return the value of the credits. If this is not double taxation, to know what is Senator Price of Rockingham, has a bill pending in the present legislature for bringing about there are enough of wise and able members in this legislature to pass it. But the wheels of government in North Carolina move so slowly and the machinery of legislation so complex and cumbersome that judging from past experience, which has failed so often to respond to the public pulse beat, that we cannot help feeling pessimistic of the future.

But I have digressed. What I want to make plain is that the man of small means in his struggles as a home builder for his wife and children, being taxed down by vicious legislation, being taxed out of proportion to his more fortunate brethren with bonds that are far more valuable and in addition taxed for what he does not own is to list property at its full value and give everybody a fair and square deal. Not only is it a pleasure for me to "Watch Charlotte Grow" but I have done my part in making Charlotte grow. I am not opposed to bond issues per se, but in this instance I must urge long enough to take my hearing. Eliminate existing evils and I am even the movement heart and soul, otherwise let me pass.

H. L. HUNTER.

From Other Sanctuaries

Keep the Doors Barred. Easy divorces means destruction of the family. Keep the door barred.—News & Observer.

Should Demand Investigation. Still if the insurance companies are right (and every man is presumed innocent until proven guilty) they are wrong to fight against an investigation that would expose them from the suspicion some folks are throwing around them, and which is apt to grow, because human nature is a most emotional and impulsive thing.—Wilmington Dispatch.

Murder! Fire! The prices of many things may go up, but pencils, pen and ink remain about the same.—Durham Sun.

A paper weight will have to be put on that to hold it down.—Greenville Daily Reflector.

Look Out For Swats. Poor Moorehead, poor Butler! The way the Daily News will swat them will be a sight, provided Mr. Hubbard keeps up the pace he has been keeping in his Asheville paper.—Greensboro Record.

Good Farming Section. A man in Charlotte is advertising a large farm in the city limits for sale at a bargain. He says he has been raising cotton on it, but wants to dispose of it and go east where he can raise cotton sure enough. His farm is located within a mile or two of the "Square," he says, and will make a fine residence property.—Greensboro Record.

A Hot Mixture. When a man like Jeffries Davis stacks a man like Marion Butler, it calls to mind the old saying about "blackgun against thunder."—Greensboro News.

Mr. Latta's Plans. From the way Mr. Latta is bottling real estate in Charlotte, he must be thinking of going in for cotton farming.—Raleigh Times.

Book Reviews

THE IMPOSTER. (By John Reed Scott—Published by J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia. Price \$1.50.) The Imposter is a story of Annapolis in the days of Governor Sharpe, an impossible sort of story, written in a common-place style. It is without the usual clearly defined hero and heroine, but rather interests the reader in what may be termed the "Governor's circle."

By far the most interesting characters in this select circle are Sir Edward Parkington, the Imposter, who is a refugee from justice and cast off son of the Earl of Doncaster, living in the colonies under an assumed name; Richard Neynader, a member of the governor's council; the Marbury family, consisting of old Manley a self-made man, and his five children, George and Judith; and last, Martha Stirling, the governor's niece and a merciful little flirt. The story develops in a succession of house parties and gatties, reaching its climax when the governor discovers that Parkington is masquerading and demands an explanation. A happy ending however, evolves when, at the critical moment news arrives that the old Earl is dead and Sir Edward is declared Earl of Doncaster just as the happy ending leading in a play comes about. In fact the Imposter would make a far better play than book. The other active contestants in the colonial days, the ardent love making, the dramatic scenes would go far towards making an altogether pleasing play.

DIXIE HART (By Will N. Harben—Published by Harper Brothers, New York. Price \$1.50.) Dixie Hart is the love story of a very natural girl, living under very unnatural circumstances. Mr. Harben emphasizes in both the lives of his hero and his heroine, the absolute tyranny of circumstances. He has developed in Dixie Hart a very extraordinary character. Longing for the freedom and good times of girlhood, she puts the aside as not for her and if not willingly, yet unhesitatingly accepts the responsibility of supporting an old mother and an invalid aunt and

of providing a home for them. It is not voluntarily, because she had been offered a way out—she could have married a degenerate, a wealthy young gambler, who would have taken her without marriage, if he could have, and who had not the slightest idea of what a pure woman was, save through a vague impression Dixie had made upon him, which prompted him to offer her marriage instead of money. In her struggle, Dixie had become dependent upon her next door neighbor, Sir Henley. He was a successful trader, who had made a sadness of his life by marrying the woman he thought he wanted. He, too, accepts his burden and the very fact that the two were struggling bravely to make the most of circumstances, seemed to draw them together. They consequently fall in love, but never once does Sir Henley's liberty that would show disloyalty to the wife he was married to. She has been eager to marry and shift her burden to stronger shoulders, but when she realizes that she loves Henley and marriage is out of the question, she is so brave, that when happiness at last does come to her, the reader sees his practical jokes must be mentioned. He is merciless as to victims and Dixie lives to laugh at the unfortunate. Dixie Hart is an all round good book and one worth reading for to come in contact with fine characters, even to book, sets one to thinking.

"THE ROOT OF EVIL." Thomas Dixon's latest novel, "The Root of Evil," published by Doubleday Page Co., New York, is just out and will be reviewed in The News in an early date.

"THE PHANTOM OF THE OPERA." One of the weirdest and most fascinating novels of the season is "The Phantom of the Opera," just published by Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis. A full review of this story will appear in The News soon.

Affliction's sons are brothers in distress; A brother to relieve—how expensive the bliss!